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UA37/23 WHAS Broadcast No. 62

WHAS

Western Kentucky University

Earl Moore

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WHAS Broadcast No. 62

Tuesday, April 20, 1937.

2:30--3:00 P. M.

From Extension Studio in Bowling Green

Strings and Voices "College Heights."

Moore Western Kentucky State Teachers College greets you all both great and small with the words of our college motto - - -

Voices Life More Life.

Moore Life More Life is our motto and our wish for all our listeners.

Vibraphone Chords.

Moore Our program today is sponsored by the Alumni Association of the College and furnished by the personnel of that organization. The secretary of the Alumni Association, Mr. W. J. Craig, familiarly known among our clientele as Uncle Billy, is in charge. I take pleasure in turning the program over to him.

Craig Members of the Western Alumni Association and other friends:

We are pleased to present a few members of our Association in a program designed to carry a message of good will and the spirit of the Hill to friends of Western everywhere.

Our first number is a clarinet solo by Mr. Ben Logan Sisk, a member of the Class of 1935, now director of the band and the orchestra in the Bowling Green High School. Miss Mary Chisholm, a former student in Western and now in our Music Department is at the piano. Mr. Sisk's number is "Fantasia" from "Puritani" by Luigi Bassi.

Sisk "Fantasia."

Craig The next member of our alumni group to be presented is a lady, Miss Ellouise Martin, now a teacher in the schools of Fredonia, Kentucky. She belongs to the Class of 1935. She will talk briefly on "Friendships--Western---the Words are Synonymous to me." Miss Martin.

Martin We all like to come home to Western. We like to gather our friends around us and tell them of all the things we have accomplished. For this reason, we enjoy these alumni meetings. We like to see again the familiar faces, listen to the well-remembered voices, and sing the old sweet songs. We are proud of our Alma Mater. Whether or not we have given her cause to be proud of us, is another matter. But, like the kind, forgiving mother that she is, she wants her children, great or small, to come home. We are proud of the heritage that has come down to us, and as alumni should show our appreciation by making these reunions a success, and by so living as to merit the respect of all who follow in our footsteps.

Daniel Webster once remarked that the Ten Commandments, the Golden Rule, and the Law of Love were potential parts of the common law of our land, and it is these principles that have so firmly bound us together that we can never be other than the greatest people of the globe. It was these principles of freedom and fellowship that caused the scheme of our government to begin in the cabin of the Mayflower. It was these principles that caused our sturdy forefathers to proclaim, "We will form a government of just and equal laws." that later evolved into the Declaration of Independence and finally crystallized into the Constitution of the United States, the greatest document ever penned by mortal man--the proclamation of emancipation that sets us free indeed. Throughout history, it has always been the man of vision who has led. No progress has ever been made without vision and a nation's greatest assets are its men and women

of vision, whether educators, statesmen, inventors or industrialists. It is he who aspires highly who highly achieves. And just as the occasional coming together of families in a social way tends to develop a family pride, even so will the coming together of us as graduates of this institution in an alumni meeting foster the spirit of friendship, good fellowship and loyalty to our Alma Mater, and will enable every member to know every member, and to know each other, generally means to love each other. Edwin Markham touched the key-note in these words: "He built a circle to shut me out; A heretic, a rebel, a thing to flout; But love and I had the will to win; We built a circle that took him in."

Friendship is the world's deep need. Friendship is always mutual. It is not enjoyed--indeed, it does not exist-until it is returned as well as given. Friends meet face to face, look one another in the eyes; their smile is eloquent of a precious thing shared; they gladly give themselves away to one another. And that is what friendship means. The difference between a friend and an acquaintance is that to the one you open your heart, and to the other you do not. Friendship means holding that other personality sacred, respecting it as such. Friendship is not possible under any lower conditions. Nothing reveals more clearly what a man really is than a knowledge of the friends he chooses. Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination to promote the good and happiness of one another. Charles Kingsley says; "A friend is a human soul whom we can trust utterly; who knows the best and worst of us, and who loves us in spite of all our faults; who will speak the honest truth to us; who will give us counsel and reproof in the day of prosperity and self-conceit, and will comfort and encourage us in the day of difficulty and sorrow."

Where friendship and co-operation exist, there will be service to mankind. The vocation of every alumnus is to serve other people. Mind

cannot fathom, tongue cannot utter, nor can man conceive the boundless possibilities which await in the pathway of the future. It is our pathway; into it we shall enter; its glories, we shall make or mar; and to us is given the task of transforming the vision into reality. We desire glory! But the glory which faces us is not the glory of wealth, power of dominion, but the glory of friendship, co-operation, service, all resulting in a higher self-development.

"Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made
And the things in common we share.
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
But because of the people who care;
It's giving and doing for somebody else--
On that, all of life's splendor depends
And the joy of this world, when you've summed it all up,
Is found in the making of friends."

Craig The next number will be given by Mrs. Wallace McGinley, of Bowling Green, Kentucky. She was formerly Miss Clara Lou Olmstead, of Franklin, Kentucky. She is a Western graduate, Class of 1930. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Henry Baird, of Bowling Green. Mrs. McGinley will sing the Gavotte from "Manon" by Massenet.

McGinley "Gavotte"

Craig For her next number Mrs. McGinley will sing "Homing" by Teresa del Riego.

McGinley "Homing"

Craig It is now my pleasure to introduce to you the president of the Alumni Association of Western Kentucky Teachers College, a gentleman who is well known in the educational circles of the state, Superintendent Ed Ward of the Providence City Schools. He graduated in the Class of 1924. Mr. Ward.

Ward To all whom I have known as classmates on the "Hilltop" I bring salutations mingled with the most pleasant memories. To them, and to the graduates of "Western" in the years gone by, and to other friends of this institution who may be tuned in on this particular program, do I bring greetings, good will, and good wishes.

Speaking in behalf of the Western Alumni Association, I want to take this means of expressing a genuine appreciation to Dr. Earl Moore, and others who are responsible for programs conducted through the Extension Studio of WHAS, for allowing our Alumni Association this special time. I also want to express my gratefulness to those who so kindly gave me a place among the officers of this organization during the year 1936-37. It has afforded me numerous opportunities to renew friendships and occasions for adding new ones.

If our great organization did nothing more than help create good will and finer fellowship among its graduates, and within the present student body, its existence of course would be amply justified. A former speaker of this program has very beautifully and effectively described for you certain aspects of friendships and I want to continue briefly with this thought if I may.

Friendship is not based on identity of opinion. Of course, there must be some general principles held in common, but no man wants a friend who is a mere echo of himself. In fact, the most stimulating associations we know are with minds that strike from our own and kindle us into flame by their contact. When Thomas Carlyle returned from a visit to his close friend, John Sterling, he wrote: "Spent nearly the whole day with Sterling, and in everything except opinions we agreed perfectly."

My radio friends, enduring friendship cannot be based on personal selfish advantage. To cultivate a man because we can use him means that

we will fling him aside when his usefulness ceases. Thieves will hang together until they have secured their booty; then partnership is dissolved. Selfishness is not a unifying but a disintegrating force.

The lasting foundations of friendship are to be found in united effort for a common cause. Men that cooperate in an enterprise that is worth while come to understand and to prize one another. If you simply join another man in bearing a canoe over a "Carry" between two lakes, you make that man your friend - or your enemy - for the rest of the summer. In any case, you will discover his qualities. We cannot walk up to a stranger and propose a friendship. But we can propose giving a lift to some undertaking that needs help, and through cooperative efforts we see into the souls of our fellowmen. Those who are rowing in the same boat, playing on the same team, singing in the same club, golfing in the same foursome, fighting in the same battle, are constantly making discoveries in friendship. Such men do not whine about their own isolation and solitude; they do not mope and wonder why they are not popular. They take hold of things that need to be done and join hands with the nearest group. And they soon discover that their own life has become enriched by new associations and cross-fertilized by scores of unsought contacts. They have arrived at the epoch-making discovery that the finest friendship is quite involuntary; it is the by product of cooperative endeavor. Such friendship may last and grow in spite of all the flaws and frailties that we subsequently discover in our friend. What right have we to demand perfection in him when he cannot find it in us? Indeed, his very flaws and frailties may endear him to us - as architects prefer a streaked and dark-veined marble to one that is a monotonous dead white. But we can overlook flaws only so long as team work continues. To sit still and

look at our friend is to criticize and lose him. To work with him-- steadily, patiently, hopefully - is to keep him, and to find constantly new reserves and resources in him. God's good men are never perfect men. The apostles of our Lord were far from flawless. But they were united by a common danger, a common task, and a supreme devotion to one who after three years of companionship and instruction gave them no diplomas, but simply said, I have called you friend.

Craig Since Western became a senior college in 1924, it has granted degrees to twenty-two hundred and eighty students. Previous to that time some fourteen hundred other students had been graduated from it and its allied colleges---the Southern Normal School, Potter College, and Ogden College. This makes a total alumni group of approximately thirty-six hundred. About one-third of this number are active members of the Alumni Association.

Every graduate expects when he leaves college to become a permanent member of his alumni association. But when the responsibilities of a busy life come upon him, often he forgets. He drops from membership and gradually loses those worthwhile associations of his early days. His college becomes a pleasant memory instead of a living force in his life.

As the financial success and stability of an industrial plant depend upon the sterling worth and durability of its output, so the perpetuity of a college depends upon the training and character of its graduates. The richness of the service they give in life is greatly enhanced by an occasional renewal of the experiences of their college days. To this end does the Alumni Association exist.

This broadcast is in honor of the graduates of Western Kentucky State Teachers College, wherever they are. It comes from the "Hilltop" and is an invitation to a continuance of those praiseworthy achievements in they are making their respective fields of human service.

The members of the Alumni Association at Western thank you, Dr. Moore, and WHAS, for this pleasant opportunity of having a little get-together meeting, so to speak, on the air.

Moore And thank you, Mr. Craig. Ladies and gentlemen, you are listening to the program of Western Kentucky State Teachers College, presented today by the Alumni Association of the College, with the secretary, Mr. W. J. Craig, in charge. It has included talks by Miss Ellouise Martin, Class of 1935; the president of the Association, Mr. Edwin R. Ward, Class of 1924; and Mr. Craig; and a clarinet solo by Mr. Ben Logan Sisk, Class of 1935; and soprano solos by Mrs. Wallace McGinley, Class of 1930. The accompanists were Miss Mary Chisholm, and Mrs. Henry Baird.

Being out of college does not mean the cessation of the opportunity for study. With the alumni who are listening in we leave these words of George Iles: "Who ceases to be a student has never been one."

A great day for the alumni of Western will be Thursday, June 3rd. This will be Alumni Day in our commencement week. The annual address will be delivered by the Hon. Murray Brown, of London, Kentucky, a graduate of the College.

Strings "College Heights," fading for:

Moore During the summer season, from now until October, the Extension Studio on the campus of Western Teachers College will be silent. We take this opportunity to thank our listeners for their exceedingly cordial response to our programs. This is the fifty-eighth program in the series.

On next Friday evening Western will be heard in the Teachers College of the Air series through WSM from 10:15 to 10:45 p. m. C. S. T., in a program portraying the history of "My Old Kentucky Home."

This is Earl Moore speaking from Bowling Green saying goodbye until next autumn and wishing all of you good fortune and Life More Life.

(Strings up and continue)